

EC Falls in Sam Barry Finals

City Cagers Vie at Compton

Cage squads from North, South and Torrance high schools will compete in the five-day, 16-team Compton Tournament that opens today at Compton High.

Tourney-wise North will draw the toughest starting assignment of the three schools. The Saxons will meet Long Beach Millikan at 8 p.m. tomorrow. Previously, North has reached the final round of both the Pacific Shores and Beverly Hills tournaments without bringing home a championship.

In the Pacific Shores tourney, hot-shooting Redondo handed North its first defeat of the season and took the crown. Ventura remained unbeaten at Beverly Hills, coming from behind when two of North's big men ran into foul trouble, to edge the Saxons by six points. Torrance will tangle with inconsistent Compton at 8 p.m.

today. Compton is the defending CIF titlist and is ranked as one of the Southland's top clubs, but the Tarabes were trounced in the first round of the Beverly Hills classic by a so-so Morningside quintet.

The Tartars and coach Will Boerger are enjoying a rough season. Torrance lacks both the height and varsity experience to make it a constant contender. In two previous tournaments, THS has been cornered in the consolation semi-finals.

Boerger's offensive style also hurts the young Tartars as a tournament team. Torrance runs, runs and runs and three or four games in as many days leaves the Tartars without much oomph.

South draws the easiest opening foe, meeting Palmdale today at 7 p.m. Minus high-scoring Don Denson, the Spartans have developed into a well-balanced quintet with

three surprising wins in the Covina tournament.

Fermin Lasuen, a 16-point loser to South early in the year, holds a win over Palmdale, but Spartan coach Jim Hanny figures the game will be close due to Denson's absence.

Several of the CIF's top-ranking quintets will be entered in the classic. Three Long Beach schools, Millikan, Poly and Wilson, will form a powerful triumvirate.

Millikan's main strength comes from 6-3 forward Bill Johnston, whose lowest scoring output of the year is 11 points. North coach Skip Enger describes Johnston as "an excellent shooter."

Enger regards the Compton Tournament as a "tune-up for Sky League play." The Saxons have enjoyed a week's rest following the Beverly Hills classic.

South, North and Torrance have sharpened into threats for their respective league crowns.

In the Sky League, only Leuzinger appears capable of giving North a run for its money. If the Olympics are to be in the title picture, they must begin operating as a team instead of five individual performers.

South will have Redondo and Mira Costa to deal with in the Bay League, and both casaba squads are formidable. Redondo won the Pacific Shores Tournament.

Torrance's main competition is expected to come from Aviation, although the Tartars, on a given day, appear capable of overcoming the veteran Falcons.



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Area Trio Earns CIF Recognition

Torrance high school football teams performed against three players of All-CIF caliber the past season.

Aviation halfback Joe Burton, Leuzinger tackle John Swoboda and Santa Monica guard Rich Bassler were named to All-CIF berths the past week by the Helms Athletic Foundation.

Bassler was given a first-string berth on the "AAAA" division team while Burton was honored on the first-team "AAA-AA" division squad. Swoboda was placed on the second-string "AAA-AA" eleven.

A 5-11, 170-pound senior, Burton was the main force in Aviation's drive to a Pioneer League co-championship. Injured in the Torrance High game, Burton missed the open-

ing round of the CIF playoffs when the Falcons dropped a 14-12 decision to Santa Maria.

WITH Burton in the lineup, Aviation had been ranked second in the playoffs, but without the speedy scatback, the Falcons were just another good team.

Bassler, a 5-10, 180-pound senior, was making his second appearance on an All-CIF squad. He also received first-team honors last season. A watch-charm guard, Bassler was the anchor man in the Vikings' powerhouse line that swept to a Bay League championship.

Swoboda, a 5-11, 210-pound senior, was described by North High coach Ed Levy as "the most consistent lineman in the Sky League." As a result of Swoboda's play, Leuzinger grabbed a circuit championship and a number one ranking in the CIF playoffs.

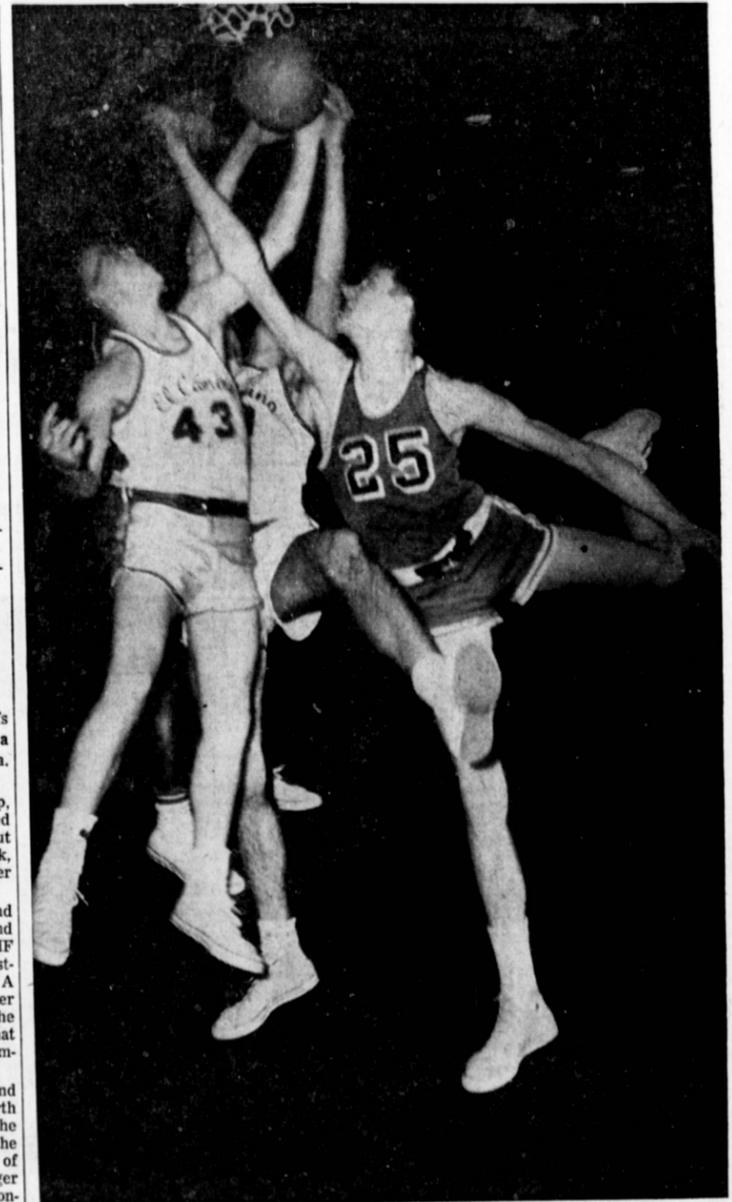
FOR THE first time since 1960 a lineman was named Player of the Year in the "AAAA" division. Loyola's Don Swartz, a tackle, was given the honor. Swartz, a 6-3, 205-pound senior, was instrumental in guiding the Cubs to their second consecutive CIF championship.

Art Golden of Alemany and Paul Marguglio of St. Francis were honored as Co-Players of the Year in the "AAA-AA" division. Golden operated at a quarterback-halfback role for Alemany. Marguglio was a tackle for CIF champ St. Francis.

New Golf Course Sponsors Lessons

Special classes for junior golfers will be held every Saturday morning from 8 to 9 at the Dominguez three-par golf course in Gardena.

Instruction will be given by head Dominguez pro Dick Stenard for youthful swingers from 8 to 14 years. Special reduced rates will be offered the youngsters who will receive instruction in all phases of the game from driving to putting.



CAGE BALLETT... El Camino's Jim Brennan fights Fresno's 6-8 center Lonnie Hughey for possession of a loose ball during the final round of the 14th annual Sam Barry Tournament. Hughey poured in 33 points to snap the tourney scoring mark and led Fresno to a 97-74 win over the Warriors. Brennan averaged 23.7 points per game going into the finals, but was limited to 7 markers. (Herald Photo)

State Champs Stymie Warrior Fast Break

Fresno City College slowed El Camino's fast break down to a walk Monday night and romped to a 97-74 triumph in the finals of the 14th annual Sam Barry Tournament.

Paced by 6-8 center Lonnie Hughey, the tourney's Most Valuable Player, Fresno put on a tremendous scoring surge in the final 14 minutes of the first half and went on to chalk up its second Sam Barry title in three years.

Hughey, tabbed as the finest junior college player in the state, wound up with 133 points in four games to set a new tournament scoring mark. Glendale's Bob Bell set the old mark of 122 in 1956.

FOR THE opening five min-

utes El Camino worked its newly-found fast break to perfection and canned bucket for bucket with the bigger, more experienced invaders.

Suddenly, with the count tied at 18-18, Fresno went on a scoring spree while holding Camino down to zero points and the defending state champions exited at intermission with a 50-36 bulge.

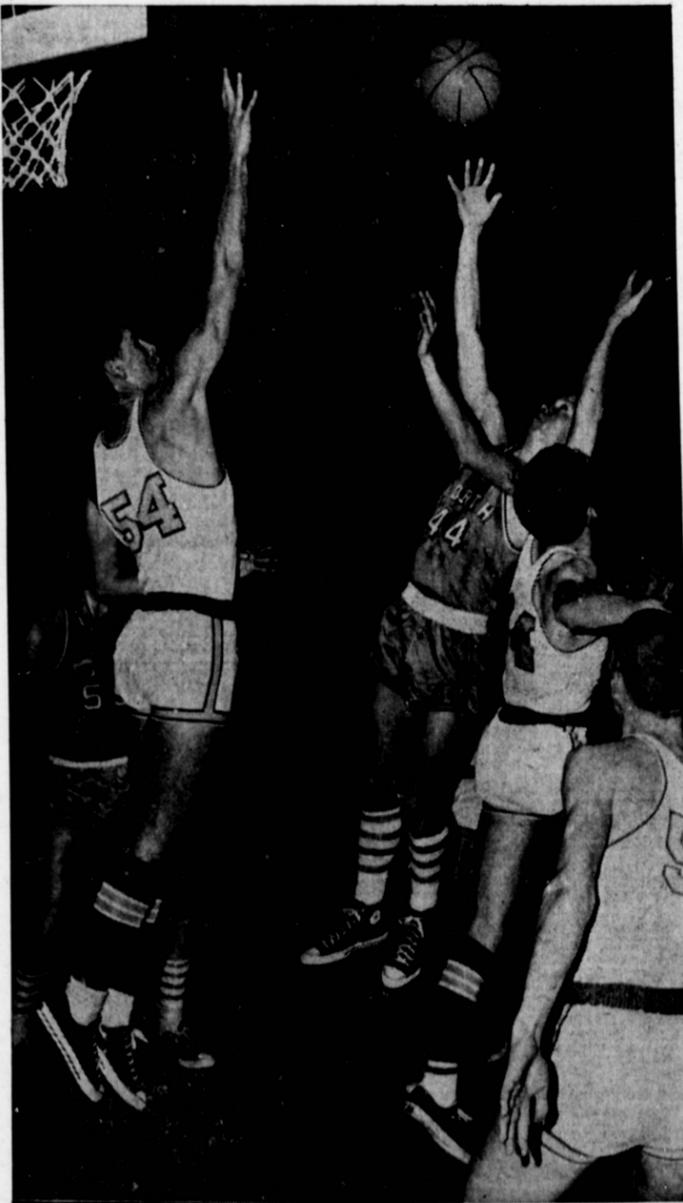
There was little difference in the second half as Fresno pushed its lead to 27 points at one stage and used substitutes throughout.

EL CAMINO floored the experts with its final drive into the finals. Ranked as a so-so

quintet, the Warriors reversed an early-season loss to Trade Tech and moved into the semi-finals with an 81-72 decision over defending tourney champ Glendale.

Metropolitan Conference favorite San Diego was the next club to fall before Camino's fast break. The Knights absorbed a 79-64 defeat as former Torrance High great Jim Brennan dumped in 28 points for the Warriors.

Brennan, a 5.6 point-per-game shooter last season, averaged 23.7 points going into the Fresno game. Against the Raisin City club's pressing defense, he managed only seven markers.



UP AND IN... Forward Mike Gratzke casts off over the outstretched hands of a Bellflower defender in a recent tournament contest. North will resume the tourney trail tomorrow at 8 p.m. in the Compton Tournament against Millikan. The Saxons have reached the final rounds of the Pacific Shores and Beverly Hills tournaments this season before losing. (Herald Photo)

THE FEARLESS SPECTATOR

McCabe Will Not Accept Cal Coaching Job

By CHARLES McCABE, ESQ.

There is, I fear, no truth at all to the widespread rumor that I have been approached to succeed Marv Levy as coach of the University of California football team.

In this I belong to a species that is becoming increasingly rare. The job seems to have been offered to everybody except Helena Rubinstein.

"I hear ya got Marv's job, old boy," is the way the matter was first broached in a dark and friendly saloon.

I looked down my nose. "If nominated I will not run. And if elected I shall not serve," I said smartly. And don't think I ain't got reasons. Like Marv, I'm what could be called hard on desserts.

This is very important at Cal. When Mr. Levy's loyal troops met recently to put the blast on him, and pave the way for his firing or resignation, one of the major bleats was that Coachie had been very chintzy

at the training table with the cheese cake and apple pie mit vanilla.

"Stingy with desserts at the training table..." was the stinging rebuke brought to Athletic Director Pete Newell by one of the player's representatives.

I'm afraid that, as coach of Cal, I could never summon the fortitude of spirit required to provide the huge number of sweets needed to fire a hard-fighting organization like the Bear footballers to victory.

Anytime anybody asks me for an extra dessert, I give the invariable answer as I pass it over. "It's yours. I'll see you at the payroll office."

It had not occurred to me that flaming crepes suzette, and the like, were standard equipment for hard-driving heroes, and that the deprivation of same meant a poor showing on the scoreboard, but if that's the way it is, I say that's the way it is.

I never fight reality, or City Hall, as it's sometimes called

If that seems to put me in the same boat as Marv, and definitely not coach material, there are other similarities in our approach to the Autumn Madness.

Another player made the touching comment that Levy "was just out to win football games."

This business of winning, as is well-known is practically an extraditable offense at California. Marv actually won only eight games in the four years he acted as coach; but even this modest achievement apparently was considered too much in some circles.

But worse than what he achieved, apparently, was what he had in mind. He was always planning, somehow sneakily, to win.

Well, the authorities have caught up with him, and punished him soundly for his Luciferian pride.

I'm afraid I would be disqualified, if offered the coaching post, by a like desire to beat the bejabbbers out of the opposition every so often. Not too often, mind you; but often enough to keep the franchise.

The oppressed troops also complained to the Higher Powers that Mr. Levy was "too aloof" and "never really got close to the players."

Considering the players and their generally cry-baby attitude, I can't say I blame Mr. Levy. It is somehow not my feeling that a coach is paid to act as nannie to his squad.

Nor is it my feeling that a losing football team has the right, obligation, or duty to blow the whistle on their Moses on account they didn't win. After all, there's such a thing as losing with style.

Mr. Levy has kept his trap shut through it all, and has looked pretty good to me. I always thought he was in the wrong racket anyway. He's a born public relations man.

Should he elect to pursue this curious career in the future, I can recommend to him his first client: the Athletic Dept. at Cal. And maybe the players too. Both these outfits need to be lied about, expertly.